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JUN 15 '22

✓ THE GLORY OF CLEMENTINA ✓

Photoplay in 6 reels ✓

✓ Story by Wm. J. Locke ✓

~~Scenario~~
~~Adapted~~ by E. Richard Schayer and Winifred Dunn ✓

Author of the photoplay (under Sec. 62)

R.-C. Pictures Corporation of the U. S. ✓

Miss Byrne

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*re-released - May 28/22
reels - SIX*

JUN 15 '22

Synopsis

"The Glory of Clementina"

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by

R-C Pictures Corporation

"The Glory of Clementina"

Starring Pauline Frederick
Story by Wm. J. Locke
Adapted to the screen by E. Richard Schayer
Directed by Emile Chautard
Released by R-C Pictures

"The Glory of Clementina"

Clementina Wing.	Pauline Frederick
Quixtus.	Edward Martindal
Huckaby.	George Cowl
Billiter.	Lincoln Plummer
Tommy Burgrave.	Edward Hearn
Etta Concannon.	Jean Calhoun
Vandemeer.	Wilson Hummel
Lena Fontaine.	Louise Dresser
Little Sheila.	Helen Stone
Sheila's Maid.	Lydia Yeamans Titus
Lady Louisa Malling.	Truly Shattuck

Synopsis

"THE GLORY OF CLEMENTINA"

In her studio Clementina Wing was busily painting. Clementina was a successful portrait painter and her studio with its little windows set high in the wall and its artistic, but always chaotic appearance, knew many famous and wealthy patrons. On the model stand little Etta Concannon held the pose with the sureness of a professional but her eyes held a troubled look as they rested on the slovenly, sleeping form of her fiance, Captain Hilyard who was sprawled out in a chair in the rear of the studio.

The Captain was a beefy, heavy jawed young man. Etta had become engaged to him merely to please her father. Clementina painted with assured, decisive strokes. Here was the true gift-- she painted souls, not faces. Nothing escaped her, and she was quick now to note the unconscious look of sorrow on her young model's face. She was not long, either, in guessing its cause. She scowled fiercely at the sleeping Captain.

Just then Tommy Burgrave, a landscape painter of promise and Clementina's worshipful protegee, burst into the studio. "Come on", said Clem, as he hesitated. The sittings over." She noted with a whimsical smile the interested look which leaped to the eyes of both Tommy and Etta as she introduced them.

"I like the name Etta" said Tommy thoughtfully after Etta and the Captain had departed. "But who's the brute with her?"

"He's engaged to her. I don't like him-- and she's afraid of him," snapped Clem, painting savagely.

Tommy considered this for a moment and then said soberly:

"Must be hard lines on a girl to get hold of a rotter."

The words struck deeper into Clem's own soul than Tommy realized. He had touched something in her past-- something which had left her bitter. She flung herself into a chair and lit a cigarette, looking at Tommy questioningly:

"I almost forgot. I've brought you a commission for a portrait," said Tommy.

"Who's the fool?" asked Clem.

"It isn't a fool," laughed Tommy. "It's my uncle Quixtus. The museum of natural history wants his portrait-- he's one of its officers."

Clem agreed to paint the portrait and as Tommy was about to depart she rummaged on the littered table and produced a beautiful

little bronze image which she gave him. Tommy threw his arms about her and implanted a resounding smack on her cheek whereat Clem called him a "young idiot." After he had gone, however, she sat before the fire absently rubbing the spot where his kiss had been implanted-- and thereby smearing the spot with paint. Her face set into lines of bitter reflection as she thought of the days of her own youth.

Next day Quixtus, a gentle, trusting soul came for his first sitting-- but it was rudely interrupted when a paper was brought announcing that Henry Marable, Quixtus' partner, had absconded with the company's funds. Quixtus had his own private fortune, but this breach of faith in one he had implicitly trusted was a sad blow. Clementina watched him depart grimly, for she knew the fallacy of trusting any one.

But two even greater blows were awaiting Quixtus. When his three down-and-out old friends, Huckaby, Billiter and Vandemeer came to dine that night (at Quixtus' expense, as usual) he left them alone that he might try and unravel his business affairs. They took advantage of his absence to become intoxicated and when Quixtus returned he overheard them insinuating that perhaps he himself was involved in the disappearance of the company's funds. Just prior to this, fumbling over papers in the desk of his dead wife, Angela, Quixtus found a note to her written by his old and trusted friend, Will Hammersly, which implied that the two had been lovers. The triple blow was more than he could bear. He soathingly denounced his three old friends, informed them that hereafter he was through with honor and righteousness and that henceforth his hand was against the world and that they should help him in carrying out his plans.

Meanwhile Clem, too, was having trouble. She almost fainted while at her painting and the doctor informed her that what she needed was a long rest at the seaside. Tommy breezing in at that moment with a note from his uncle that Tommy could either give up painting and go into a bank or be cut off from his monthly allowance, Clem invited him to go to the seashore with her. When the young man demurred Clem said bitterly: "Well, I'm old enough to be your grandmother, or you think I am which amounts to the same thing. If I were a young, good looking woman you'd go in a minute. Just because I'm a bag of bones---" Tommy indignantly denies the accusation and consents to go, the arrangement being that he is to paint and amuse Clem while she rests. Fate throws pretty Etta into the party too, much to Tommy's delight, as her father has heard stories about the Captain and made her break her engagement.

At the seaside Clementina watched with amusement the development of the love affair between Tommy and Etta. At a cafe one day they all run bang into Quixtus and Huckaby and one Lena Fontaine, a dashing widow and her woman friends whom the two adventurous gentleman have met. It is Quixtus way of showing that he is in revolt against life. Clem watches him with pity mixed with anger. She does not know all the disappointments which caused Quixtus to embark on his reckless course and thinks it is just because his partner proved a scoundrel. A telegram comes stating that Will Hammersly is dying at a hotel and begging Clem and Quixtus to come to him at once. Clem is surprised when Quixtus refuses to go to his old friend and she scolds him soundly even though the supercilious Lena raises her eyebrows because this dowdy creature is breaking up their luncheon party. Finally Quixtus agrees to go. They arrive too late however as Hammersly is dead. He leaves a note entrusting his little daughter to their care.

Clem does not know what an awful shock this is to Quixtus and she eagerly embraces the child. Its fingers strike the lost chord of her unfulfilled womanhood. Later, Clem innocently reveals to Quixtus that the child's mother was named Nora and that she was a great friend of Quixtus' own wife, Angela-- in fact Nora used to send Hammersly's love letters to Angela for safe-keeping-- lest the drunken brute to whom she was married might find them. With a cry of relief and happiness Quixtus embraces the little girl, Shiela and together they plan to care for her.

Quixtus employs Huckaby as his secretary and his friendship with Mrs. Fontaine continues, much to Clem's disgust. She is horrified to learn from the disgruntled Vandemeyer that Mrs. Fontaine and

Buckaby have formed a plot to get Quixtus involved in a breach of promise case. Clem determines to outwit the adventuress. Quixtus gives a dinner party to which Mrs. Fontaine, Tommy, Etta and a number of others are invited and to the amazement of all Clem appears glorious and resplendent in a gorgeous dinner gown with her thick haired waved and done becomingly and her hands miraculously free from paint and beautifully manicured.

Quixtus is completely bowled over by this revelation of Clem's charms. Mrs. Fontaine puts in a very bad evening which ends in Clem getting her in a corner and frankly telling her that she knows of the plot on foot but will reveal nothing if Mrs. Fontaine will quietly drop out of the scene. There is a measure of sympathy in Clem's talk too. She tells the other woman that she knows how hard the world is on a woman battling alone. "If you ever need a woman's help, come to me," she says. "I'm a good bit older than you-- I'm thirty-six." "O God," groans Mrs. Fontaine, "I'm thirty seven."

With this allowance restored Tommy is free to marry Etta and Clem, humbly asked by Quixtus to become his wife, finds that she can now put into a painting of the madonna all the glory and majesty which have hitherto eluded her.

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R.-C. Pictures Corporation

THE GLORY OF CLEMENTINA (6 reels)

Respectfully,

FULTON BRYLAWSKI

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hereby acknowledges the receipt of two copies each of the
motion picture films deposited and registered in the Copy-
right Office as follows:

<u>Title</u>	<u>Date of Deposit</u>	<u>Registration</u>
GLORY OF CLEMENTINA	6/15/22	L:©CLL 17965

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17 Copies Returned
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JUN 17 1922

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